

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 275

A wave of suspicion washed over him. Shane's expression looked very nasty indeed—he was frowning so hard that a mosquito might be squashed to the death between the folds of his skin.

He had made Silas dig up all the information he could find on Natalie's past, but Shane had a hunch that some of that information was inaccurate.

At that moment, Mr. Moore smiled and said, "Shane, I think the girl has finished choosing her teacup. She's going after that Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup you wanted to gift to Mr. Moore."

This distracted Shane from his troubling train of thoughts. He shot another look at Natalie in the security footage.

She was standing at the display cabinet in front of the cashier counter, pointing at a teacup behind the glass. Exquisite lines of Osmanthus designs streaked across the sides of the teacup. "Is this the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup?"

The employee looked at the teacup she was pointing towards and smiled. "Yes, it is! This has been Mr. Blackwood's favorite work recently."

"It's beautiful! I've heard of this teacup before, but it's the first time I'm seeing it for myself. Mr. Moore will love it. How much does it cost?" Natalie looked up at the employee.

However, the employee looked rather sheepish. "I'm very sorry, Miss, but someone has already reserved this teacup for purchase."

"Are you serious?" Natalie's smile froze on her face. "They've reserved this?"

"Yes, Miss. But we have lots of other teacups for you to choose from," the employee replied.

Natalie pouted sadly. "I see. It's alright, then! I'll go and take a look somewhere else. If I don't find anything I like there, I'll be right back."

"Okay." The employee nodded and prepared to send her off at the door.

"Heimlich!" At that moment, a female employee rushed over to them. After shooting a look at Natalie, she shuffled over to the male employee and whispered something in his ear.

After that, she left immediately again.

Seeing that Natalie was about to leave, Heimlich's expression turned a little pale. Quickly, he dashed after her, waving his hands. "Miss, please wait a minute!"

Natalie stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at him. "Yes?"

"We've received new updates regarding that teacup you were looking at. The customer who reserved that teacup has changed his mind and decided to purchase something else. Do you still want the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup?"

Natalie shot back to the cashier counter instantly. Without hesitating, she replied, "Yes, I do!"

She didn't think that she would have such excellent luck. I have finally gotten my hands on this teacup!

"Alright, I'll help you pack it up immediately." With that, the employee walked over to the display cabinet and opened it. Putting on his gloves, he took out the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup carefully and wrapped it up carefully before handing it to Natalie. "Here you go! One hundred thousand, please."

Natalie's hand froze as she took her card out from her wallet. She felt rather stunned. "Is it really so cheap?"

Before arriving here, she had taken some time to read up on Mr. Blackwood, the owner of this store. He was one of the most famous teacup makers in the country, and even his cheapest works were frequently sold at five-figure values.

However, the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup was his best work yet. It was quite extraordinary that he was only selling it for one hundred thousand.

Seeing the suspicion in Natalie's eyes, the employee thought quickly on his feet and replied, "Of course not. The original price of the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup was one million. However, our boss has a habit of selling his works at a discount when they've been rejected by a potential buyer. This is because he thinks his work has been insulted."

"I see." This explanation was perfectly reasonable. Besides, the employee looked way too serious to be kidding. Natalie swallowed her suspicions and handed her card over to him.

My luck today is simply amazing!

The employee swiped her card and handed it back to her with both hands.

Natalie took it from him and left with the teacup in her hands.

At that moment, the door of the lounge opened. Shane and Mr. Blackwood stepped out of the room one after another.

Mr. Blackwood looked rather amused. "Shane, I didn't think you would give the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup up to that girl. You even foot nine hundred thousand of her bill! Why didn't you just pay for everything, eh?"

“She would have suspected something if that was the case.” Shane stuck his hands in his pockets and side-eyed Mr. Blackwood. He continued, “Mr. Blackwood, please help me choose another teacup that’s on the same level as the Timeless Osmanthus Fragrance teacup.”